



UK-10P  
NO. 32 00786  
APR 76/CDC



all new

TEEN-AGE

AND

# PEBBLES BAMM-BAMM

a Hanna-Barbera Production



00786



PEBBLES  
DAMN-DAMN

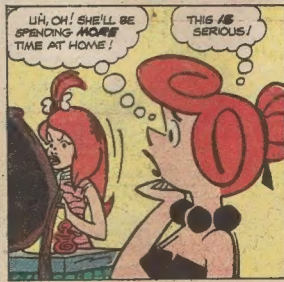
# THE SCARLET PIMPLE FACE

THE DAY STARTED LIKE AN OLD MOVIE...IT STARTED WITH A SCREAM!

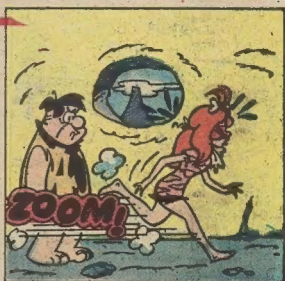
D-7647



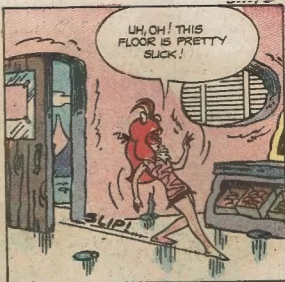
PEBBLES AND DAMN-DAMN Vol. 5, No. 32, April, 1976.  
Published bimonthly by CHARLTON PUBLICATIONS, INC. at Charlton Building, Division St., Derby, Conn. 06418. John Santangelo Jr., Publisher.  
George R. Wildman, Managing Editor. 36¢ per copy. Subscription \$1.80 annually. Printed in U.S.A. The stories, characters and incidents portrayed in  
this periodical are entirely fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended. This magazine has been produced and sold  
subject to the restrictions that it shall only be resold at retail as published and at full cover price. It is a violation of these stipulations for this magazine  
to be offered for sale by any vendor in a mutilated condition, or at less than full cover price. National Advertising Representatives: Dilo, 114 E 32nd St.,  
New York, N.Y. 10016 (212-688-9050). © 1976 HANNA-BARGERER PRODUCTIONS, INC. International copyright secured. All rights reserved.





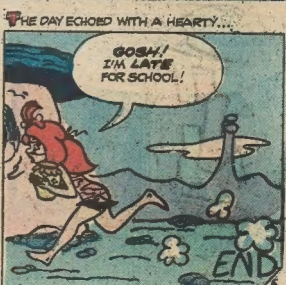
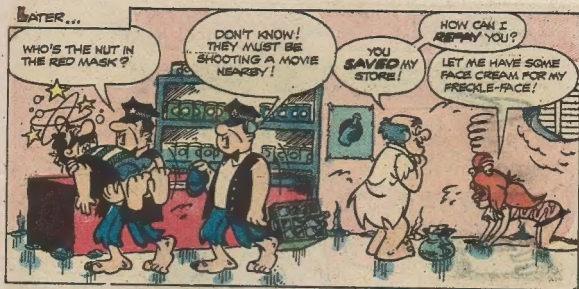








LATER...

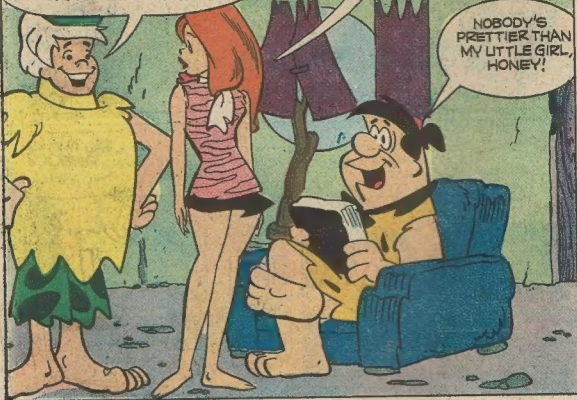


**TEEN-AGE PEBBLES AND BAMM BAMM IN**  
**"FABIAN'S FATE"**

PEBBLES LOOKS GREAT, UNCLE FRED! FABIAN FABQUARTZ IS LUCKY SHE'S GOING TO THE DANCE WITH HIM!

YOU'RE GOING WITH CINDY, BAMM-BAMM! SHE'S PRETTIER THAN I AM!

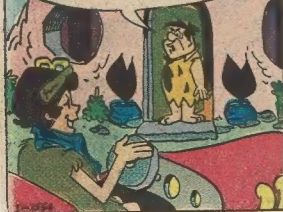
NOBODY'S PRETTIER THAN MY LITTLE GIRL, HONEY!



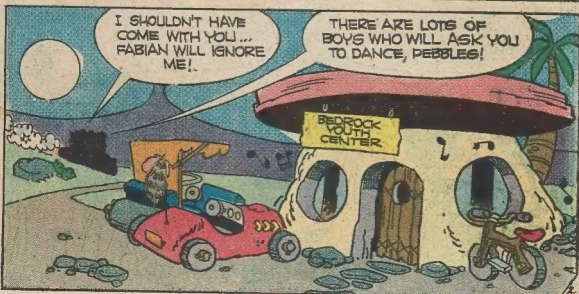
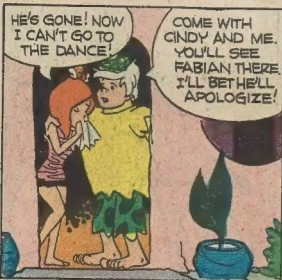
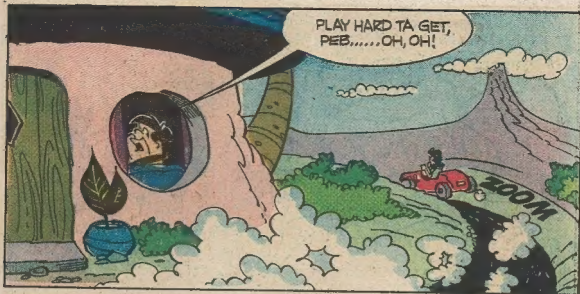
DON'T SIT OUT THERE HONKIN', DUMMY! WHEN YA GOTTA DATE WITH MY DAUGHTER ACT LIKE A GENTLEMAN!

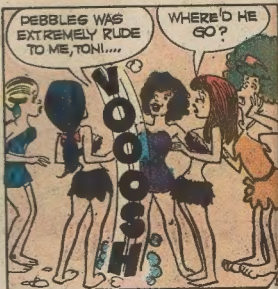
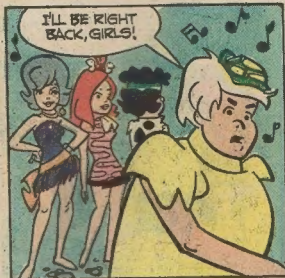
DAD, YOU SHOULD HAVE LET ME GO OUT WHEN HE BLEW HIS HORN! FABIAN CAN DATE ANY GIRL IN BEDROCK!

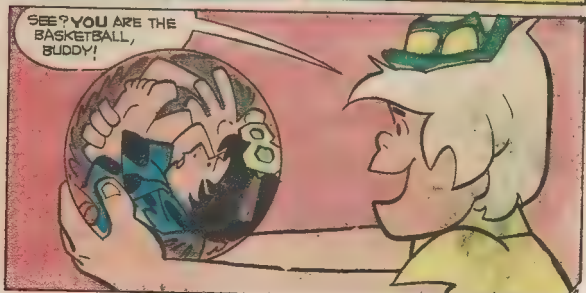
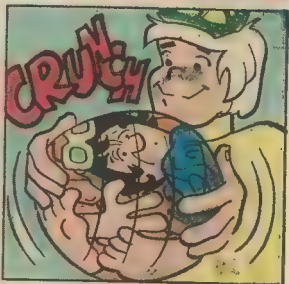
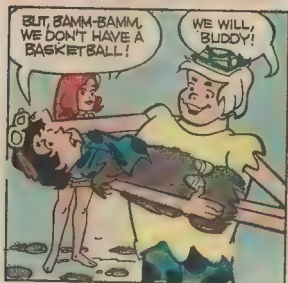
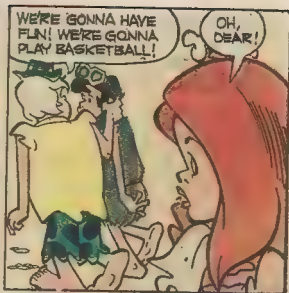
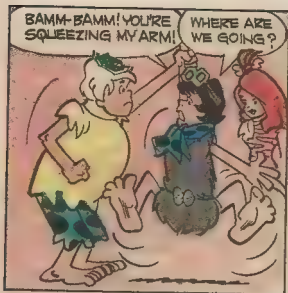
I KNOW HOW TO HANDLE KIDS LIKE FABIAN, HONEY, LET HIM KNOCK AGAIN!



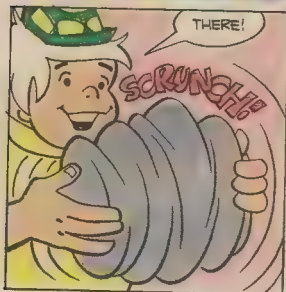
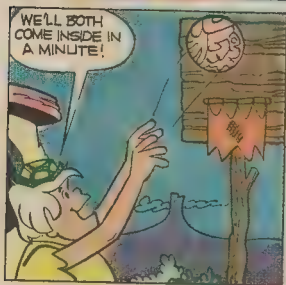
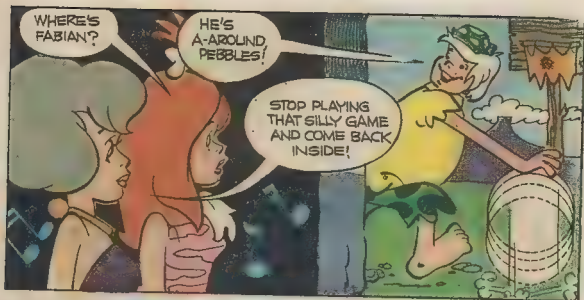


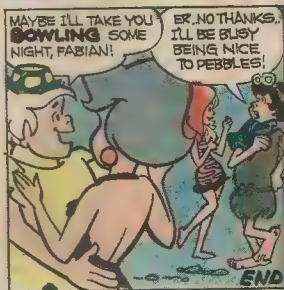
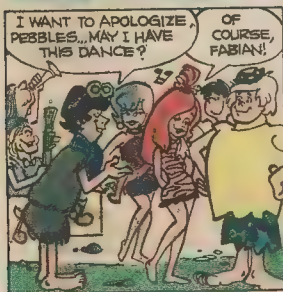
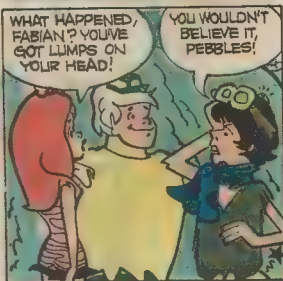
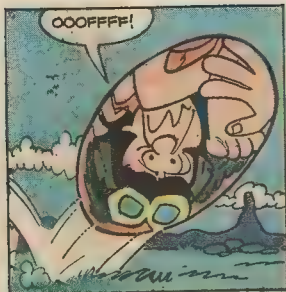




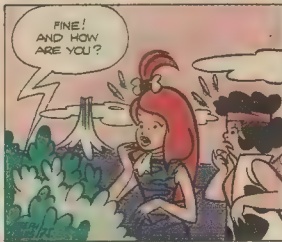
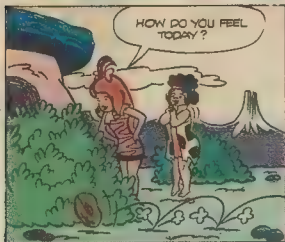
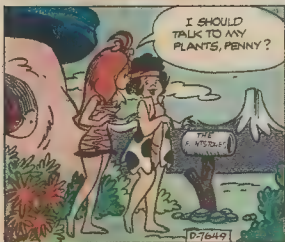








TEEN-AGE PEBBLES <sup>and</sup> BAMM-BAMM IN PLANT PANIC





# Schleprock's Lucky Day

Bamm Bamm Rubble was driving along in his rocky roadster when he spied his old pal Schleprock standing near a bus stop. Bamm Bamm was on his way to school, and he knew that Schleppie was headed in the same direction.

If anyone else besides Schleprock had been standing at the bus stop, Bamm Bamm wouldn't have thought twice about stepping and offering a schoolmate a ride. However, Schleprock was different. He was the exception to the case. Bamm Bamm didn't really believe that Schleprock was a jinx, but he knew for a fact that bad things always happened when Schleppie was around.

"What could possibly happen to me if I stepped and gave him a ride?" Bamm Bamm asked himself. "Bedrock High is only a couple of blocks away. It's a beautiful, bright, sunny day. I feel fantastic. Nothing could possibly go wrong if I gave Schleprock a ride to school," mumbled Bamm Bamm as he jammed on the brakes.

The rocky roadster screeched to a stop in front of the bus stop where Schleppie was standing.

"Hop in, Schleppie. This is your lucky day. I'm going to give you a ride to school in my rocky roadster," called Bamm Bamm.

Schleprock silently approached Bamm Bamm's car. He reached for the door and tried to open it, but it wouldn't budge. The door was stuck, and it refused to open.

"Gee, that never happened before," muttered Bamm Bamm as he used all of his strength to force open the door.

Schleprock hopped into the roadster, and off they drove. Seconds later, the sky began to get cloudy. A big, dark cloud hovered right above Bamm Bamm's car. Wherever the car went, the cloud followed.

Bamm Bamm saw the cloud, but refused to believe that Schleppie was a jinx. He refused to believe that the storm cloud was following them. Bamm Bamm refused to believe it until it started to storm!

— Rain poured out of the cloud. Lightning and thunder flashed and crashed across the sky. The odd thing was, that it only rained right on Bamm Bamm and Schleppie.

Suddenly, there was a big, bright flash of light. Electricity shot through the two passengers. The roadster lit up like a giant firefly. Bamm Bamm and Schleprock tingled, but they weren't hurt. Everything seemed to be all right.

Bamm Bamm shook his head. He rubbed his bleary eyes. The youngest member of the Rubble family stretched and flexed his muscles.

"I guess I'm okay!" he announced cheerfully. "New are you, Schleppie?"

Schleprock just nodded his head. He was in good shape. Things like that always happened to him, and he was accustomed to it.

Bamm Bamm quickly parked the roadster in front of Bedrock High. Pebbles Flintstone and Meanrock, the key genius, quickly rushed over to Bamm Bamm's car.

"Are you all right?" asked Pebbles frantically. "We saw what happened. You should know better than to pick up Schleppie. Giving him a ride is risky business!"

"I'm fine," answered Bamm Bamm as he started to get out of the car.

Bamm Bamm tried to open his door, but he couldn't. It wouldn't budge and it refused to open. The athletic youngster decided to hop out over the top of the door. He had done that a thousand times in the past. It was easy!

Bamm Bamm leaped into the air, but didn't clear the top of the door. His feet got caught on the handle and he fell flat on his face in the street.

"I'm fine! I'm only a little dizzy," he explained to his friends as he started toward them. He walked right into a fire hydrant, tripped over it and bumped his nose on the sidewalk. Then, Bamm Bamm dropped his school books. They slipped open. A stiff wind came up suddenly and blew away all of his homework papers.

"Holy cow!" yelled Meanrock. "That flash of light must have transferred some of Schleprock's bad luck to Bamm Bamm. New, Bamm Bamm is a jinx, too!"

"Your only hope is to get back into the car and to drive around until the same flash of light strikes again!" said Pebbles as she backed away from Bamm

Quickly, Bamm Bamm hopped into his car and started to drive around the block. It didn't take long for the Schleprock jinx to work. Lightning struck twice in the same spot.

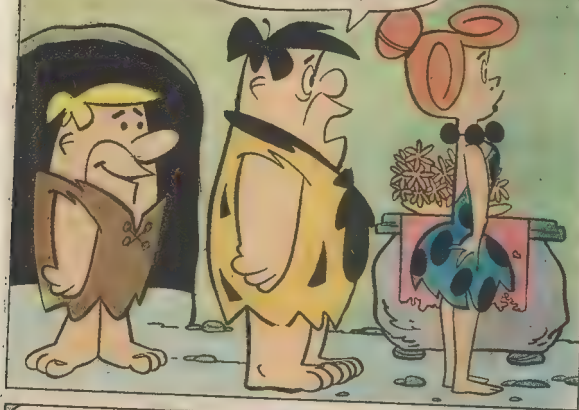
Bamm Bamm immediately returned to his old self. Swiftly, he parked the car and hopped over the door. He ran for his life.

Schleprock shrugged his shoulders. When the door of the car wouldn't open for him, he hopped over the door and fell face first onto the sidewalk. It was his lucky day. He didn't knock out any of his teeth!

\*\*\*\*\*

**TEEN AGE** **PEBBLES AND BAMM BAMM** IN  
"AROMATIC FRED"

HOW COME YOU TURN YOUR  
BACK ON ME WHEN I TRY TO  
TELL YOU ABOUT THE DISCOVERY  
I MADE, WILMA?



I'LL LISTEN TO YOU,  
FRED, WHAT DID YOU  
DISCOVER?

A NEW  
VEGETABLE.



I CALL IT  
"GARLIC!"



END

# CONTEST CATASTROPHES



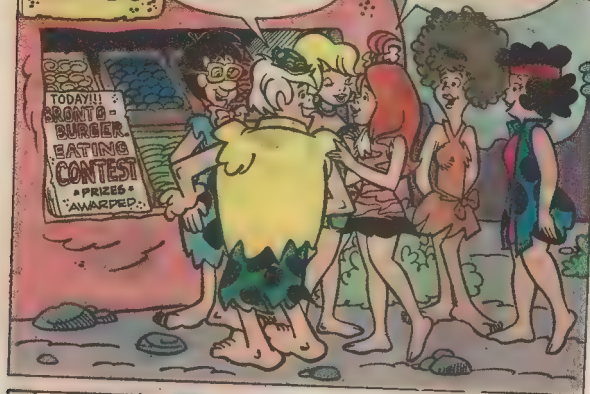
**PEBBLES -  
BAMM-BAMM**

**SWEET  
SHOP**

PEBBLES, THAT'S  
A CONTEST I  
CAN REALLY SINK  
MY TEETH  
INTO!

YOU'RE BOUND  
TO WIN,  
BAMM-BAMM!

TODAY!!!  
**BRONTO-  
BURGER.  
EATING  
CONTEST**  
• PRIZES •  
AWARDED •



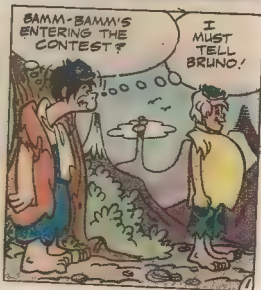
I'LL EVEN  
HELP  
YOU  
TRAIN!

WILL I  
HAVE TO  
RUN  
TRACK?

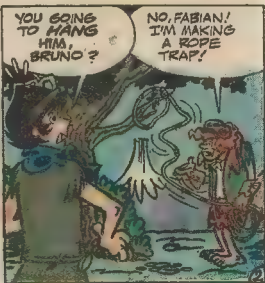
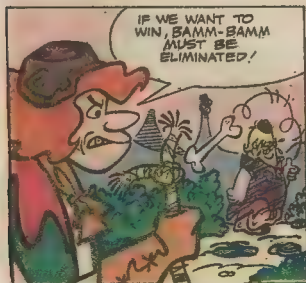


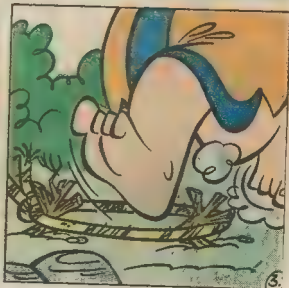
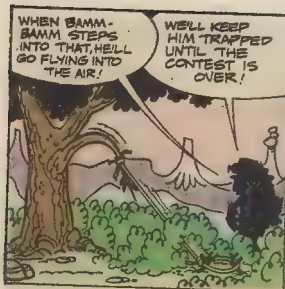
BAMM-BAMM'S  
ENTERING THE  
CONTEST?

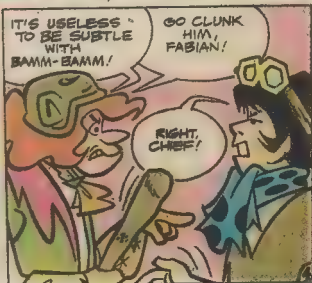
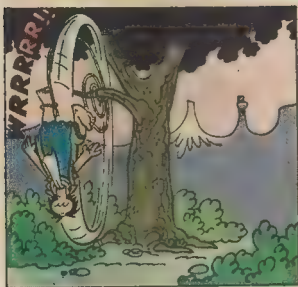
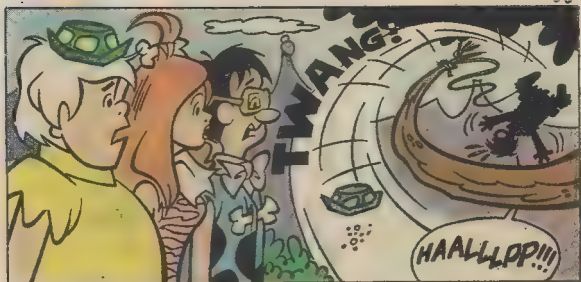
I  
MUST  
TELL  
BRUNO!















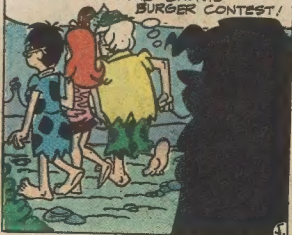
BAMM-BAMM'S  
HEAD IS AS HARD  
AS A  
STEELEOSAURUS!

AND HE'S  
TWICE  
AS  
DUMB!

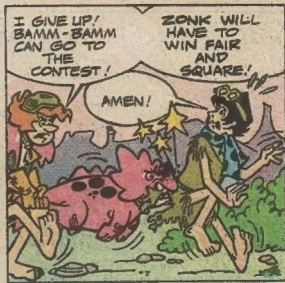
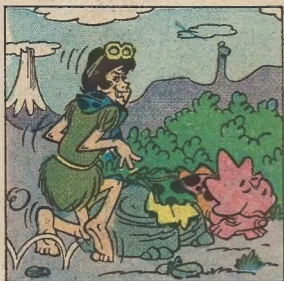


I WON'T  
GIVE  
UP!

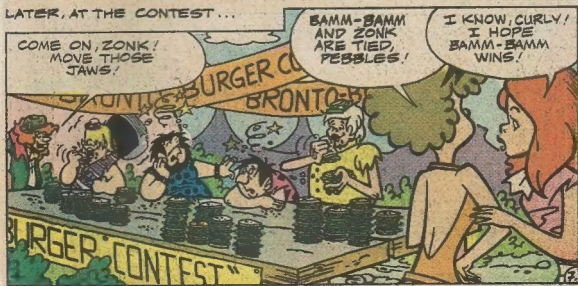
BAMM-BAMM WILL  
NEVER ENTER  
THE BRONTO-  
BURGER CONTEST!







LATER, AT THE CONTEST...







END